I don't know.

Opening her eyes to the warm light of the afternoon, Laiba let out a yawn as she came out of her snooze in her room at the guild. Despite having plenty of sleep the night prior, she felt a wave of exhaustion after what had happened.

Looking back, she was glad that she'd made the right choice. The vulpix had found her partner once again, and although both her personality and appearance were different than before, Laiba felt her wounds from almost three decades of pain close after accepting her again.

However, something didn't feel right.

No, not in her heart. Laiba wasn't troubled by her feelings of Yalini anymore. And no, it wasn't with her friends. After all...her relationship with Hoverboots and Manaphy was still stable.

Laiba touched her face gently, as if trying to reach for that uneasy feeling. She remember what Rade addressed her as last night.

"Laiba Evergarden...Evergarden..." The vulpix thought, as she stared at her paw with a puzzled look.

Was that really her last name? She had never heard it before, much less remembered it...yet her guildmate knew,

supposedly. Then again, Laiba didn't remember much of her life before Treasure Town, which was the place where she grew up after she was abandoned years ago.

"Uuu...I can't take this." Grumpily, she got up, and went to look for the roserade to look for answers.

After a few minutes...

"Rade."

Laiba placed her paw on the table where the flower pokemon was sitting at, studying a book in the library. Rade directed half of her attention to her comrade, flipping through the pages.

"Hey, Laiba. I thought you were getting ready?" She turned a page.

"Was that my last name?" She countered with another question.

Rade stopped mid page, turning to face her as she put the page down.

"Damn. I shouldn't have said that if I'd knew you'd get so edgy."

Laiba's face turned red, flustered. "I'm not being edgy! I...I was just wondering."

Rade waved her rosy hand. "Well then, yes, Evergarden is your last name."

"How...did you know?" Laiba's ears tilted down slightly. "Not even I know..."

"To be fair, you couldn't do much regarding this. During recent events, I've been gathering a lot of intel, including your past."

"Uh...my past? Like...?"

"Your parents, where you used to live before Treasure Town...all of that shit. And boy do you have some of that good shit."

Laiba stared in disbelief, but also in curiosity.

"C...could you tell me about them? I...I want to know."

Rade gave a faint smirk.

"Your mom was a ninetales: A sage of the north. And your father was a grumpig, who was one of the most powerful magicians in the same area."

"Wait. They both knew magic?"

"From what I have heard. It was your father that gave you the power of sorcery."

"So that's why...I'm able to teleport and use my extrasensory like a psychic..." The fox stared at her paws, having a bewildered expression on her face.

"And I'm sure you're capable of a hell of a lot more too, Laiba." Rade responded.

Laiba nodded slowly, taking her time to process all of this new intell. But...she still had a few more questions. The vulpix changed to an expression of hesitation, when she asked.

"Are...are they still alive? Why did they abandon me?"

Rade frowned. "To be honest, I don't know if your parents are alive or not, much less why they left you." She folded her arms. "The last thing I heard was that your mother had fallen gravely ill and your father had left for a long mission."

"I...I see." Laiba looked down, thinking about what she had learned.

Her parents...Laiba was hoping to have found some sort of ephiphany from learning about her past, but she still felt that abscense of completness from within herself. She rubbed one arm with her paw.

"Are you disappointed, Laiba?" Rade asked, eyeing her unusual behaviour.

"N-no. I appreciate your input about my parents." She looked back up. "I was just hoping that I could've found some sort of guidance on what I should do now. Who I should be now."

"So, you are disappointed." Rade said.

Laiba said nothing.

"Look...I know this is something you've probably heard a dozen times, but you shouldn't be feeling so lost now." The roserade patted the vulpix's shoulder, making Laiba jump a bit. "Your parents whereabouts or them being powerful wizards shouldn't define who you are now. It shouldn't force you to do anything special in order to change you." Rade smiled. "You'll mature and improve more in yourself if you keep doing what you are doing: Exploring and experiencing things with your friends."

Laiba blinked as her eyes lightened up a bit. She nodded. "Y...yeah. You're right." The little fox wagged her tails slightly, looking at her pumped fists. "Being myself...I can do that." She put her paws on her hips, confident now. "Thanks for the reminder."

"Don't grow a huge head. You look disgusting like that." Rade replied while pinching Laiba's nose.

She grunted, protesting, "Wha, I'm not!!" She flailed.

Rade smirked again, letting go. "Now now. Get on outta here. You should get to HB and start packing. I'll be heading to Yalini."

Laiba scratched her head. "Uuugh...alright." She sighed.

Laiba followed Rade out of the library, feeling better than when she came in.